



the picky eater



👁 8 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Gyro

I looked at the plate in front of the prince. It wasn't that bad. Some of his ketchup had gotten into his green beans had now he was throwing a fit. I sighed this seemed to happen every night. I've tried complaining to the king before but he didn't care he just talked about how my pay was high for a chef and it could be lowered. I can't afford for that to happen.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

🚫 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars [ID receive feedback](#)

Login

or

Create new account

Write a comment...



[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account